

Faculty of Music
University of Toronto

THURSDAY AFTERNOON SERIES

Music by
Student Composers

November 7, 1996 12:10pm
Walter Hall, Edward Johnson Building

Minuet for Brass Quintet

Eva Sze

Greg Colley, Kelly Devenish, trumpets;
Laura Bending, horn; Nevawn Patrick, trombone; Inderjit Mudhar, tuba

Prelude for Solo Guitar

Andrew Clark

(210 (ish) Intro by composer)

Daniel Bolshoy, guitar

Three Songs from Loon Echo (text by Kenn D. Johnson)

David Kaye

278 1. In Clover
316 2. Summer Storm
347 3. Loon Echo Postlude

Karen Wierzba, soprano; Brian Baty, bass

Merah (Red) - a short Indonesian story for the pianoforte

Lusiana Lukman

Putih (White) - a reflection on the colour white

Vanessa Lee, piano

The Maturing Suite (Five Miniatures)

Frank Horvat

Soo Jung Yu, violin;
Meran Currie-Roberts, cello

Ballad for Carolyn

Paul Arnold

Mike Webster, tenor sax;
Gord Webster, piano

Nostalgia (text by Art Poon)

Andrew Clark

(528 - Intro by composer)

Catherine Robin, soprano;

Marsha Elliott, flute; Tracy Smith, guitar; Monika Kulkowska, cello

Mood Swings

Christina Baltazar

Kelly Dupuy, Denis Mastromonaco, trumpets;
Gail Van Nes, horn; Joe Corcoran, trombone; Sean Steiger, bass trombone

The Empty Ones

David Kaye

Frank Horvat, piano

Memoirs of Henry Haws

Adam Goddard

Zea

Frank Horvat

In Clover

We are all of eight
as deeply
we suck on sweet clover
on this billowy hill;
there is no concern
but for pregnant clover shoots
in daisy-tossed fields
limp with cloying July sun!
We race down hills
into cool water
and the embrace of willows.

Our world is young,
each day is pure, cloudless sunshine
through the brief summer of youth,
one day flowing into the next
like brushstrokes
on a master canvas.

Loon Echo Close Up (Postlude)

There are indisputable signs...

I know it is time to leave Loon Ecl
for another year
as the last leaf tugs reluctantly
in freshet breeze from the maple b:
the squall chill speaks of winter.
When you walk, morning frost cru
on the lichen,
Yes, it is time to lock up
our summer dreams...
time to return to alien city
where millions of people
can be lonely together.